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Final Draft

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6W

'The Two Doctors'

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE THREE

Re-edited
29/6/84

35-45

87

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THESE DATES REPLACE THOSE ON THE FRONT PAGES OF EP.1 AND EP.2.

Dear Bob,
Suggested if you
want could if you
don't like them, but
please shout soon.
Eric

"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6W 'The Two Doctors' EPISODE THREE

CAST:

THE TWO DOCTORS
PERI
JAMIE
CHESSENE
DASTARI
SHOCKEYE
STIKE
VARL
WAITER
ANITA
OSCAR BOTCHERBY

* * * * *

SETS:

CELLARS
BEDROOM
HALLWAY
KITCHEN
STONE PASSAGE
OUTBUILDING
RESTAURANT

* * * * *

TELECINE:

EXT. HACIENDA
WOODLAND
COUNTRY ROAD
ARAB QUARTER

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6W

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EPISODE THREE

SUPOSE CAM Opening
 Titles:

REPRISE THEN:

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Woodland. Day.

As SHOCKEYE reaches
for her, PERI snaps
out of her frozen
shock and scrambles
frantically away.

SHOCKEYE pounces with
surprising speed for
someone of his bulk.

PERI screams.

SHOCKEYE: Steady, my little
 beauty! Come to Shockeye ...
 (cont ...)

PERI claws and fights.

SHOCKEYE pinions her wrists in one huge hand. With the other he pinches and prods her like a farmer appraising a bullock.

SHOCKEYE: (cont) What a fine, fleshy beast! Just in your prime and ripe for the knife.

He cuffs her massively on the head and Peri's struggles cease.

SHOCKEYE: Pity it's not a jack, *still...*
~~all the same. Nothing to beat a young jack animal. Still, once old Shockeye's got its pelt off and braised it in the juice of its own giblets, Chessene won't know whether it's a jack or jill...~~

He flings PERI over his shoulder and sets off back to the house.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. CELLARS.

STIKE: Varl, inform Chessene we have another Time Lord in our collection.

VARL: Sir.

(HE EXITS.

STIKE MOVES
CLOSER)

STIKE: I am Group Marshall Stike, Commander of the Ninth Battle Group.

THE DOCTOR: A long way from the war, aren't you, Stike? Going badly, is it?

STIKE: Quite the contrary. And thanks to the information you've just given me, I shall be back with my unit in time for the crucial battle.

THE DOCTOR: My money's still on the Rutans.

STIKE: Get into the machine, Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: Why? Oh, of course! Do you really expect me to give Sontarans ~~the Rassilon imprimature~~ the power of time travel?

(STIKE GRABS JAMIE,
PINIONING HIM ROUND
THE NECK, AND HOLDS
HIS GUN TO JAMIE'S
HEAD)

STIKE: Do it or your comrade
dies! ~~And then you'll be put
into the machine anyway.~~

(THE DOCTOR STARES
AT HIM ANGRILY,
THEN HIS SHOULDERS
SAG RESIGNEDLY)

~~THE DOCTOR: You leave me little
choice, Stike. But you'll harm
my companion at your peril.~~

STIKE: Get in.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
THE KIOSK.

STIKE, KEEPING A
FIRM GRIP ON JAMIE,
OPERATES THE
EXTERNAL CONTROL
PANEL WITH THE
MUZZLE OF HIS GUN.

THE KIOSK MAKES
THE NOISE OF A
MINI-TARDIS AND
DEMATERIALISES
THEN THE SOUND IS
HEARD RETURNING
AND THE KIOSK
APPEARS AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR STEPS
OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Satisfied?

STIKE: So the machine is now
primed?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

STIKE: Excellent, Doctor. I shall now execute your comrade.

(JAMIE'S SLOWLY
EXTENDING FINGERS
CLOSE ROUND THE
SKEIN DHU IN HIS
SOCK)

THE DOCTOR: That's why you Sontarans have no allies. You can't be trusted.

STIKE: We have no need of allies. Sontaran might is invincible.

(JAMIE STABS THE
KNIFE BACKWARDS
INTO STIKE'S LEG.

HE GIVES A SHOUT
OF PAIN.

THE DOCTOR DIVES
FORWARD AND SEIZES
STIKE'S GUN-ARM.

THERE IS A TUSSLE
BEFORE JAMIE AND
THE DOCTOR THROW
STIKE TO THE GROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Run, Jamie!

(THEY RACE OUT OF
THE CELLAR.

STIKE PICKS UP HIS
GUN AND BLAZES A
SHOT AFTER THEM.

THEN HE GETS UP AND
LUMBERS IN PURSUIT,
FIRING AS HE RUNS)

2. INT. HALLWAY.

(DASTARI AND
CHESSENE ARE
WITH THE
DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
STILL IN HIS
WHEELCHAIR.

THEY ARE STARING
AT VARL)

CHESSENE: A second Time Lord?

VARL: The Group Marshal has
taken him prisoner.

DASTARI: Listen!

(THE SOUND OF FURTHER
SHOTS FROM THE CELLAR.

CHESSENE AND DASTARI
HURRY OFF, FOLLOWED
BY VARL.

THE DOCTOR'S EYES
OPEN. HE WATCHES
THEM LEAVE. HE LOOKS
AT HIS HAND, RESTING
ON THE ARM OF THE
CHAIR.

WITH A TREMENDOUS
EFFORT OF WILL, HE
FORCES HIS FINGERS
TO OPEN AND SHUT,
STRUGGLING TO BRING
LIFE BACK INTO HIS
PARALYSED MUSCLES)

3. INT. CELLARS.

CHESSENE: Impossible! How could the Time Lords have traced us?

(STIKE BARELY GLANCES
AT HER, HIS EYES
SEARCHING EVERY
CORNER OF THE CELLAR)

~~STIKE: I tell you one was here,
Chessene. I found him examining
the Time Module.~~

~~CHESSENE: If this is some kind
of trick, Stike -~~

STIKE: It is the truth. I did not do this to myself.

(HE INDICATES THE
PATCH OF BLOOD ON
HIS LEG, THE SHAFT
OF THE KNIFE STILL
PROTRUDING.

DASTARI'S EYES WIDEN)

DASTARI: The Doctor's companion at the Space Station had such a weapon, Chessene. The same carved, bone handle.

VARL: They must still be down here, sir. We passed nobody.

STIKE: Then this warren must have another exit. Search for it.
~~Waste no more time.~~

(THEY BEGIN
EXAMINING
THE WALLS IN
THE DARKEST NICHES
OF THE CELLAR.

IT IS DASTARI WHO
FINDS THE EXIT -
A WINE RACK WHICH
SWINGS ASIDE)

DASTARI: Over here.

(THEY MOVE INTO
THE STONE PASSAGE)

4. INT. OUTBUILDING.

(THE DOCTOR REACHES
DOWN THROUGH THE
TRAP AND HAULS
JAMIE UP)

JAMIE: They're coming, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR SLAMS
DOWN THE TRAP-DOOR
AND INDICATES AN OLD
STONE WATER-TROUGH,
BROKEN AND LAYING ON
ITS SIDE)

THE DOCTOR: Give me a hand.

(WITH EFFORT, THEY
DRAG THE TROUGH
ACROSS THE TRAP)

JAMIE: Let's go.

(THEY HURRY OUT AS
HAMMERING STARTS
ON THE TRAP-DOOR)

5. INT. STONE PASSAGE

(DASTAR COMES
OFF THE LADDER)

DASTAR: It's no good. They've
jammed it.

STAKE: Stand aside.

(HE HOLSTERS HIS
GUN AND GOES TO
THE LADDER)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Hacienda. Day.

THE DOCTOR and JAMIE
run towards the house.

looking for us

~~THE DOCTOR:~~ While they're busy ~~down there~~ we've got a chance to
get me-him out ...

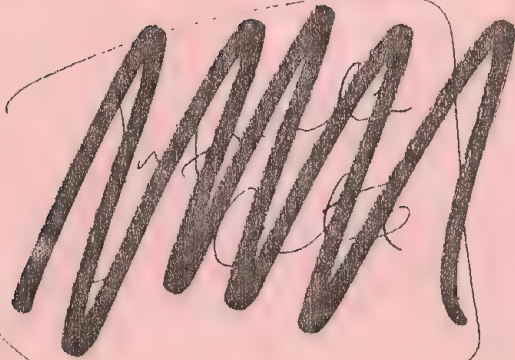
With more caution they
go up the steps and
slip quietly inside.

END TELECINE 2.

6. INT. OUTBUILDING.

(THE TRAP DOOR IS
SLOWLY CREAKING
UP.

THE HEAVY TROUGH
BEGINS TO SLIP
ASIDE)



7. INT. HALLWAY.

(THE DOCTOR
(TROUGHTON)
IS TRYING TO
MANOEUVRE HIS
CHAIR WITH A
PALSIED HAND.

HE LOOKS ROUND
AS THE DOCTOR
(BAKER) ENTERS
WITH JAMIE)

JAMIE: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Ah,
there you are, Jamie.

(THE TWO DOCTORS
EYE EACH OTHER
IN ALMOST HOSTILE
FASHION)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): I've come
a long way for you.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Don't
expect gratitude. Whatever happens
to me ultimately affects you.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Can you move?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Not yet.
My liver is trying to neutralise
ten millilitres of ethelene-tri-
sorbin.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): I saw the
vial.

- 3/14 -

JAMIE: Someone's coming!

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Over there!

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
AND JAMIE CONCEAL
THEMSELVES BEHIND
A MASSIVELY CARVED
CABINET.

SHOCKEYE ENTERS
CARRYING PERI.

HE GIVES THE
DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
A GENIAL PAT ON
THE HEAD AS HE
PASSES)

SHOCKEYE: Wake up, Old Time Lord.
Supper will soon be served.

(HE GOES ON THROUGH)

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8. INT. OUTBUILDING.

(CHESSENE GOES
TOWARDS THE DOOR)

CHESSENE: He has escaped.

STIKE: Typical cowardice.

CHESSENE: He'll come back.
He has to. Dastari, you come
with me. Stike, you and Varl
search the area.

(SHE EXITS WITH
DASTARI)

STIKE: That Androgum has given
its last order.

VARL: Sir?

STIKE: I have outwitted Chessene.
The Time Module is now fully
operational, Major Varl, so you
and I can return to our unit.

VARL: Excellent news, sir.

STIKE: Come.

8A. INT. HALLWAY.

(THE DOCTOR
(TROUGHTON)
FEIGNING
UNCONSCIOUSNESS
AS DASTARI EXAMINES
HIM)

CHESSENE: Now the Time Lords have located us, Dastari, we must move quickly.

DASTARI: The operation cannot be hurried, Chessene.

CHESSENE: I'm aware of that. But I have a contingency plan. It's been in my mind for some time.

DASTARI: What contingency plan?

CHESSENE: To turn this Time Lord into an Androgum. You could do that, I know.

DASTARI: Well ... if I had the genetic material.

CHESSENE: Take it from Shockeye.

DASTARI: Shockeye? ~~What's your intention?~~

CHESSENE: I want you to make a consort for me. Leave him the power of time travel, leave the symbiotic nuclei within him, but turn him into an Androgum by blood and instinct. How long would that take?

- 3/17 -

DASTARI: Not long. Two simple operations, first to implant the genetic material and then a second operation to stabilise his condition.

(THE DOCTOR
(TROUGHTON)
IS REGISTERING
THIS.

BEHIND THE CABINET,
THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
AND JAMIE ARE ALSO
EAVESDROPPING)

CHESSENE: Good. Then that is what we must do. I will get Shockeye.

~~DASTARI: I don't think he'll
co-operate. He has firm views
on racial purity.~~

~~CHESSENE: He won't get the chance
to argue.~~

- 17 -

9. INT. KITCHEN.

(SHOCKEYE IS HAPPILY
SHARPENING HIS OWN
KNIFE, A GROTESQUE
WEAPON.

HE TESTS THE EDGE
OF THE BLADE, THEN
PICKS UP A CONVENTIONAL
KITCHEN KNIFE AND
SPLITS THE BLADE WITH
HIS OWN KNIFE, SMILING,
HE CROSSES TO PERI WHO
IS LYING ON A CHOPPING
BENCH.

HE TIPS HER CHIN
BACK AND FINDS THE
POINT ON HER NECK
DESTINED FOR THE
FIRST CUT.

CHESSENE ENTERS)

~~CHESSENE: I see you caught it.~~

~~SHOCKEYE: Of course.~~

Shockeye
CHESSENE: I want you to help
Dastari get the Doctor back
to the operating theatre.

SHOCKEYE: Can't I trim this
beast first, madam? It will
only take a few minutes.

CHESSENE: Later, Shockeye.
Dastari wants to operate
immediately.

- 3/19 -

(SHOCKEYE SIGHS AND
SHEATHS THE KNIFE
AT HIS BELT)

SHOCKEYE: If you say so.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Hacienda. Day.

STIKE is pacing slowly
up and down.

VARL watches.

STIKE stops and
turns to him.

STIKE: Orders.

VARL: Sir.

STIKE: Return to the craft and
contact Sontaran High Command.
~~Report that we have possession~~
Report that we have possession
of a functioning time-space
machine. Request permission
to use ~~the machine~~ to rejoin
our unit in the Madillon Cluster.
~~Suggest that after the battle~~
~~the machine can be placed at~~
~~the disposal of our technical~~
~~support staff. Is that clear?~~

VARL: ~~Yes~~ sir.

STIKE: ^{That done} ~~wait for acknowledgment~~
~~then set the craft on self-~~
destruction. I intend to leave
no-one alive here so bring two
mezon-weapons from the armoury.

VARL: ~~Weapons, Sir~~ But
they are our heaviest calibre.

^{Yes}
STIKE: I know. ~~But if it is~~
~~is worth doing it is worth doing~~
~~well. Major Varl~~

END TELECINE 3.

10. INT. CELLARS.

(SHOCKEYE AND DASTARI
LIFT THE DOCTOR
(TROUGHTON) ON TO
THE OPERATING TABLE.

HE RAISES HIS HEAD
WITH DIFFICULTY)

THE DOCTOR: You know what this
precious pair have planned for you,
Shockeye?

DASTARI: Enough!

SHOCKEYE: What?

(CHESSENE, HER GUN
SET TO STUN, BLASTS
HIM IN THE BACK.

SHOCKEYE TOPPLES
SLOWLY FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: How much lower can
you sink, Dastari? You plan to
turn me into that!

CHESSENE: Oh, no, Doctor.
Nothing so clean and simple.
You will be my little hybrid
creature. A once-proud Time
Lord grovelling at the feet
of Chessene o' the Franzine Grig!
An amusing thought, isn't it?
Even Shockeye will come to see
the irony. (GAZES AT SHOCKEYE
AFFECTIONATELY) Eventually.

11. INT. KITCHEN.

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
SPRAYS WATER OVER
PERI'S FACE.

JAMIE IS KEEPING
WATCH AT THE DOOR.

PERI COMES ROUND,
SPLUTTERING)

PERI: Oh, my head! ... What
happened?

THE DOCTOR: Can you stand?

PERI: I think so.

THE DOCTOR: Come on, then.
We've got to get out of here.

(HE HELPS HER UP
AND PROPELS HER
FROM THE ROOM)

12. INT. CELLARS.

(SHOCKEYE LIES IN
A MACHINE.

SHINING FLEXIBLE
LINES COIL OUT OF
THE MACHINE CASING
AND ARE CONNECTED
TO THE DOCTOR'S
(TROUGHTON'S)
FOREHEAD, CHEST AND
ARMS THROUGH
APERTURES IN THE
GREEN SHROUD
TOTALLY COVERING
HIS BODY.

DASTARI MAKES SOME
FINAL ADJUSTMENTS
AND THEN THROWS
A SWITCH.

THE MACHINE PULSES
WITH POWER.

THE FLEXIBLE LINES
VIBRATE.

THE DOCTOR STIFFENS
AS THE GENETIC FORCE
FLOWS INTO HIM)

CHESSENE: How long?

DASTARI: A few minutes. It is
essentially the same operation
I have performed many times on
you.

CHESSENE: But this time in
reverse. ~~This time you taking~~
~~from an Androgum rather than~~
~~augmenting one.~~

DASTARI: The principle is no different. What will you do when Stike discovers the plan has been changed?

CHESSENE: I have no further use for Stike. He and his underling must be destroyed.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Hacienda Grounds.
Day.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
reaches the cover
of the trees with
JAMIE and PERI.

They drop to the
ground, panting
from their exertions.

JAMIE: What now? They've
still got the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: And they're turning
us into an Androgum.

JAMIE: How long will it take?

THE DOCTOR: You heard Dastari.
Just two operations ... I thought
Stike would have acted by now!

How?
PERI: Is Stike the Sontaran?

THE DOCTOR: That's right. And
it doesn't usually take Sontarans
this long to double-cross someone.

PERI: What do you mean, Doctor?

He
THE DOCTOR: ~~I mean Stike~~ thinks
he has a functioning time-machine.
~~He won't have told Chessene, of~~
~~course, because he'll be hoping~~
~~to steal it from the Sontarans.~~
And I would expect him to try to
kill both ~~her~~ and Dastari before he
leaves. (cont ...)

Chessene

THE DOCTOR: (cont) ~~During the confusion we might be able to reach the Doctor.~~ So why isn't my plan working?

JAMIE: Your plan?

THE DOCTOR: ~~Exactly.~~ Jamie, you don't think someone of Stike's build can sneak up behind me without my hearing them, do you?

JAMIE: ~~You mean~~ you knew he was there?

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) That's why I said what I did. None of it was strictly true. ~~In fact, most of it was entirely untrue.~~ But he believed it because I was talking to you.

JAMIE: But the machine worked! I saw it.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, yes, it worked for me. But it won't work for him because I've got the briode-nebuliser.

He takes it from his pocket with a triumphant grin.

THE DOCTOR: If he tries to operate that machine without this the results should be worth seeing. The Sonatrans will have a vacancy for a Group Marshal.

END TELECINE 4.

13. INT. CELLARS.

(DASTARI SWITCHES
OFF THE MACHINE)

DASTARI: I have given the Time Lord
a fifty per cent Androgum inheritance.
Within an hour that will become the
dominant genetic factor and I can
then stabilise his cell structure.

CHESSENE: Before then we must deal
with the Sontarans.

DASTARI: How? ~~The people vent is~~
~~their only vulnerable point.~~

CHESSENE: Coronic acid kills them.
~~The Sontarans are not~~
~~vulnerable to this acid.~~

DASTARI: But we haven't -

CHESSENE: I had three canisters
prepared before we left the Station. *Just*
in case

DASTARI: So you planned for this?

CHESSENE: Of course. Go and find
them, Dastari. ~~They'll still be~~
~~searching the grounds. I'll tell~~
~~you how we bait the trap.~~

(HER VOICE FADES
AWAY AS THEY EXIT.)

SHOCKEYE STIRS.

SHOCKEYE TRIES TO
SIT UP. FINDS
HIMSELF HAMPERED
BY THE MACHINE.

HE GIVES A ROAR
OF RAGE AND IN A
DEMONSTRATION OF
AWESOME STRENGTH
HE BENDS IT ASIDE.

THEN, STILL GRUNTING
WITH FURY, HE BEGINS
RIPPING IT TO PIECES)

SHOCKEYE: Chessene, you have
betrayed me! You have fouled
the blood of the Quawncing Grig!

(HE RIPS OFF THE
SHROUD COVERING THE
DOCTOR (TROUGHTON).

HE IS LYING THERE
DREAMILY, EYES
OPEN, SLOBBERING.
HIS FACE HAS
CHANGED AND BECOME
BRUTAL. HE HAS A
LOW, SLOPING FOREHEAD
AND A BULGING
BROW-RIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: Caipercaizies in
brandy sauce.

SHOCKEYE: What?

THE DOCTOR: With a stuffing
of black pudding, made of
fresh pig's blood with herbs
and pepper. And the breast
of the bird should be slit
and studded with truffles.

(SHOCKEYE STARES AT
HIM WITH A FLICKER
OF INTEREST)

SHOCKEYE: ~~What are caiper~~
~~caisies, you Time Lord mongrel?~~

THE DOCTOR: ~~The biggest,~~
~~fattest, juiciest of birds that~~
~~ever graced a roasting dish.~~

SHOCKEYE: You know the cuisine
of this planet?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I know
it! I've eaten pressed duck
at the Tour D'Argent ~~that~~
~~would make you cry with~~
~~pleasure.~~ They are all just
nine weeks old. They are fed
only on corn, fruit pulp and
molasses. They are exquisite,
Shockeye! Why am I thinking
of food?

SHOCKEYE: Because you are
now an Androgum. ~~But listen -~~
could you lead me to one of
these eating places to sample
the local dishes?

THE DOCTOR: ~~Why not~~ (SITS UP)
Of course, you'd need proper
clothes.. A collar and tie, at
least.

SHOCKEYE: I know where there
are clothes. Come with me.

(THEY EXIT)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Hacienda Grounds.
Day.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
pulls JAMIE and
PERI deeper into
the shrubbery.

THE DOCTOR: At last! Action,
I think.

STIKE and VARL come
past carrying their
bulky mezon-weapons.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

DASTARI steps round
the corner of the
outbuilding.

DASTARI: Stike! This way.

VARL starts to raise
his gun.

STIKE stays him with
a casual wave.

STIKE: Not yet. Chessene
first. She's the more
dangerous. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR and CO.
hear this.

THE DOCTOR motions
and they start to
trail the SONTARANS
through the bushes.

STIKE: (cont) What is it,
Dastari?

DASTARI: The Time Lord has
returned. We saw him from
the house.

STIKE: Where is he?

DASTARI: He's entered the
passage. Chessene is waiting
in the cellars. If you go in
at this end we have him trapped.

STIKE exchanges a
glance with VARL.

STIKE: ~~Very well.~~ Tell
Chessene we'll wait two minutes
and then enter.

DASTARI: ~~She wants him taken~~
alive if possible.

STIKE: Of course.

DASTARI hurries away.

STIKE and VARL enter
the outbuilding.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

~~BERI:~~ What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: A double double-
cross, ~~I should think.~~ ~~The~~ *W*
~~situation~~ gets more interesting
by the minute.

END TELECINE 5.

14. INT. OUTBUILDING.

(STIKE AND VARL
ARE BY THE TRAP-
DOOR.

STIKE MOTIONS TO
VARL TO PRECEDE
HIM INTO THE
TRAP-DOOR.

VARL PUTS HIS
MEZON-WEAPON ON
THE FLOOR AND
LOWERS HIMSELF
ON TO THE LADDER.

AFTER HE HAS GONE,
STIKE HANDS HIS
OWN GUN DOWN AND
FOLLOWS.

THERE IS A MOVEMENT
IN A JUNK-FILLED
CORNER OF THE ROOM.

CHESSENE COMES
OUT CLUTCHING
THREE LARGE, RED
CANISTERS.

SHE SCREWS DOWN
THE DETONATORS
AND HURLS THEM INTO
THE SHAFT, KICKING
THE TRAP-DOOR SHUT)

15. INT. STONE PASSAGE.

(THE FIRST CANISTER
EXPLODES BEHIND
VARL AND STIKE.

THEY SPIN ROUND.

VARL RAISES HIS
MEZON-WEAPON AND
FIRES A THUNDEROUS
ROUND AT THE TRAP-
DOOR WHICH EXPLODES.

THE REMAINING
CANISTERS EXPLODE
AND VARL IS DELUGED
IN ACID RAIN.

HE IS STILL
TRYING TO SHOOT
AS HIS TISSUES
BURST INTO FLAME.

HE GIVES A HOLLOW
HOWL OF PAIN.

STIKE IS STAGGERING
AWAY.

HE FALLS BUT
DOGGEDLY KEEPS
ON CRAWLING,
DISTANCING HIMSELF
FROM THE DEADLY
ACID)

TELECINE 6.

Ext. Hacienda Grounds.
Day.

VARL can be heard
screaming.

Then the screaming
dies away and stops.

CHESSENE comes out
of the outbuilding
and hurries back
towards the house.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): It looks
as though Chessene's won.

JAMIE: What d'you think she
~~did?~~ *U.S.*

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Coronic
acid, at a guess. ~~The Rutans~~
developed it because it's
especially effective against
cloned tissue. Up to now
the Sontarans haven't come
up with an answer.

PERI tugs his sleeve.

PERI: Doctor.

PERI points.

CHESSENE is entering
the house as SHOCKEYE
and THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
come round its side into
the courtyard.

SHOCKEYE is wearing
the old tail-coat and
a cravat.

The incongruous pair
make their way out of
the grounds.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Well, well.
Now where can they be going?

JAMIE: They look quite friendly.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
narrows his eyes
to see better.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Dastari's
given him an Androgum injection.
His features are totally
changed.

PERI: What are we going to do?

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Follow.
Watch for a chance to separate
them. Come on.

END TELECINE 6.

16. INT. CELLARS.

(DASTARI AND CHESSENE
STARE AT THE
WRECKED APPARATUS)

CHESSENE: ~~This is Shockeye's
doing!~~

DASTARI: Where have they
gone?

CHESSENE: ~~That's obvious.
Shockeye is always ravenous
and The Doctor has absorbed
the Quawncing Grig genes.~~
They're hunting food.

DASTARI: ~~Chessene,~~ If The
Doctor isn't stabilised
within the hour ...

CHESSENE: He'll reject the
transfusion. I'm well aware
of that, ~~Dastari.~~

DASTARI: We must find them.

CHESSENE: Wait ... On this
planet there is little
hunting. The Dona Arana
remembers many restaurants
in Seville. That is where
we shall find them. *Come.*

DASTARI: Restaurants?

CHESSENE: ~~Places where food
is served for a fee. Come.~~

(THEY HURRY OFF.)

STIKE IS LYING
IN THE OUTER
CELLAR.

HE WATCHES THEM
PASS)

STIKE: Treacherous hag! ...
I shall return to destroy that
Androgum filth ...

(HE CLAWS HIS WAY
UP THE WALL AND,
SWAYING DRUNKENLY
MAKES HIS WAY TO
THE INNER CELLAR)

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Country Road.
Day.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
and SHOCKEYE are
stepping out towards
Seville.

They are being
shadowed by THE DOCTOR
(BAKER) and his
COMPANIONS.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Quail
pate, I think, Shockeye,
followed by a bisque de crevetes.
Then a few juicy T-bone steaks
washed down by an ample
sufficiency of Monthelier.
After that we can get down to
business.

SHOCKEYE: Can't we walk a little
quicker?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Wait -
something's coming.

A dusty farm truck
comes trundling along
the road.

THE DOCTOR and
SHOCKEYE flag it
down.

It stops with a squeal
of brakes.

THE SPANISH FARMER
driving it leans out.

SHOCKEYE reaches up and catches him by the throat. He drags him out of the truck and breaks his neck with a casual twist.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON) watches with amusement.

SHOCKEYE throws the limp BODY into the ditch.

SHOCKEYE: Can you work this machine?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Of course. Get in, my friend, we shall be in Seville in five minutes.

The truck rattles off along the road.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER) and COMPANY watch in dismay.

PERI: Now what do we do?

THE DOCTOR: Run. ~~We can't let them get too far ahead.~~

They set off at a quick jog.

JAMIE: I canna' believe that was the Doctor - just standing there letting that wee man get killed.

THE DOCTOR: Right now, I'm afraid, he's eighty per cent Androgum. By the time the effect reaches me it'll be close to a hundred per cent.

PERI: Reaches you?

THE DOCTOR: It will - unless we can save him. I'm already feeling ... changes.

Both PERI and JAMIE
look at him worriedly.

They keep running.

END TELECINE 7.

17. INT. CELLARS.

(STIKE TAKES THE
CONTROL BOX FROM
OUTSIDE THE KIOSK
AND CONNECTS IT
TO THE CONSOLE
INSIDE.

HE CLOSES THE
KIOSK DOOR AND
TAKES HIS PLACE
AT THE DRIVE CENTRE.

THE CORONIC ACID IS
STILL AFFECTING HIM
AND HIS MOVEMENTS
ARE SHAKY AND
UNCERTAIN.

HE SETS THE CONTROLS
AND PRESSES THE
VAPOURISER IGNITION.

THE MODULE EMITS
ITS FAMILIAR NOISE
AND STARTS TO
VIBRATE TOWARDS
DE-MAT SPEED.

STIKE IS HIT BY
THE SHATTERING
VAPOURISATION FORCES
AND PRESSED BACK
INTO HIS SEAT.

HE GIVES A CRY,
GHASTLY IN ITS
AGONY.

PIECES BEGIN TO
FALL OFF HIM REVEALING
UNPLEASANT GREEN FLESH.

POWER IS ARCING
ACROSS THE GAP IN THE
REAR PANEL WHERE THE
BRIODE-NEBULISER
SHOULD BE.

STIKE FORCES HIS
HAND FORWARD AND
CUTS THE VAPOURISER
IGNITION. THE
TURMOIL QUIETENS
AND STOPS.

STIKE FALLS FROM
HIS SEAT TO THE
FLOOR.

AFTER A TIME,
SHUDDERING WITH
EFFORT, HE DRAGS
HIMSELF FROM THE
KIOSK.

HE IS WORKING NOW
ONLY ON THE DEEP
SEATED SONTARAN
INSTINCT FOR
SURVIVAL)

STIKE: My ^{space}craft ...
/v

(HE FINALLY MANAGES
TO GET TO HIS FEET
AND LURCHES FROM
THE CELLAR)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Seville Streets.
Day.

Probably the Arab
Quarter.

The streets are narrow,
more in the nature of
passages between the
old buildings, and there
is no traffic.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER) and
his COMPANIONS hurry
breathlessly INTO SHOT
and stop to look around.

JAMIE: We'll never find him
here, Doctor.

PERI: It's ~~like a maze.~~ *For his father*

THE DOCTOR: Look ...

He hurries across to
where the hi-jacked
truck stands abandoned
and feels the radiator.

THE DOCTOR: They can't be more
than a minute or so ahead of us.

He stands with his
head cocked, concentrating
then he points.

THE DOCTOR: This way, I think.

PERI: How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: Peri, it is me we're following.

THE DOCTOR heads off towards some narrow steps.

They emerge on a high vantage point. Look round.

PAN SHOT from their P.O.V.

TWO DISTANT FIGURES crossing a square or courtyard.

JAMIE: There they are!

ZOOM IN ON SHOCKEYE and THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON).

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Quick!

They race off.

ANOTHER ANGLE:
SHOCKEYE and THE DOCTOR.

SHOCKEYE: Personally I have never seen the necessity for starting a meal with - what was your word?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Hors d'oeuvres.

SHOCKEYE: Quite unnecessary, in my opinion. ~~A concession to gluttony.~~ Eight or nine main dishes should be enough for anyone.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Well, on this planet it is the custom. All the greatest chefs - ~~Careme~~ Brillat Savarin, the noble Escoffier - agree one should begin with a light dish. Something to bring relish to the appetite. ~~Pate de fois gras de Strasborg en croute~~ for instance, or a serving of ~~Belon oysters~~. Even a simple salad with artichoke hearts and country ham will suffice to get the digestive juices flowing.

SHOCKEY: All these delights that you speak of ... How much further is this place?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Just round the next corner if I remember rightly.

ANOTHER ANGLE: THE DOCTOR (BAKER) leading his TROOPS down an alley.

He stops suddenly and then jumps back.

They dart into the shadow of an archway.

DASTARI and CHESSENE pass the end of the alley. WE TRACK WITH THEM.

DASTARI goes up the steps of a restaurant and looks inside. He shakes his head and returns to join CHESSENE in the street.

They move on.

ANGLE ON THE DOCTOR (BAKER) watching from a corner with PERI and JAMIE.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): They're
checking the restaurants.
Something we should have
thought of.

PERI: They were heading
that way the last time we
saw them.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Yes, come
on. We must find him before
Chessene does ...

They hurry off.

END TELECINE 8.

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Hacienda Grounds.
Day.

STIKE staggers out of the house. He is in a terrible state. He makes his way round the house disappearing behind.

There is a huge explosion. Bits of spacecraft soar into the air. The torn, lower half of a Sontaran leg hits the ground in front of CAMERA.

As the echoes of the explosion fade, a pall of black smoke rises over the tree tops.

END TELECINE 9.

18. INT. RESTAURANT.

(ANITA SITS AT
THE TILL.

THE ROOM IS
SOFTLY LIT, A
PLACE OF OLD
FASHIONED SPACE
AND COMFORT, ITS
TABLES IN ALCOVES
IN THE MOORISH
STYLE.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
AND SHOCKEYE ENTER.

OSCAR, NOW IN
EVENING ATTIRE,
SWOOPS FORWARD
TO GREET THEM)

OSCAR: Welcome to La ^{Cadras, Sevens} Pirandella,
~~messieurs~~. How delightful
to see ...

(REACTS SLIGHTLY
AS HE GETS A GOOD
GANDER AT
SHOCKEYE)

... gentlemen of the old school.
May I enquire if you have a
booking?

SHOCKEYE: Booking? I want
food!

OSCAR: No reservation? Well, come ^{on}
this way, sir. ~~Fortunately I have an~~
~~excellent table for you.~~ (cont ...)

(SHOCKEYE AND THE
DOCTOR EASE INTO A
CUBICLE AS OSCAR
SIGNALS A WAITER)

OSCAR: ~~(cont)~~ Juan, attend to these
gentlemen...

~~(THE WAITER OFFERS
MENU CARDS)~~

SHOCKEYE: Do you serve humans here?

OSCAR: Most of the time, sir. Oh,
yes, I would venture to say that most
of our customers are certainly human.

SHOCKEYE: I mean human meat, you
fawning imbecile!

(OSCAR KEEPS HIS
SMILE INTACT)

OSCAR: No, sir. The nouvelle
cuisine has not yet penetrated this
establishment.

Juan, attend to the gentlemen.

(HE BOWS AND
RETREATS.)

SHOCKEYE STUDIES
THEIR WAITER)

SHOCKEYE: This little fellow has a
darker flesh than the human you
brought to the space station.

THE DOCTOR: That's because he's a
continental. Full of garlic and Spanish
onions. I wouldn't recommend him.

(SHOCKEYE LOOKS
AT THE MENU)

SHOCKEYE: What do you recommend,
Doctor?

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Seville Streets. Day.

PERI comes out of a
shabby bistro and
hurries across a
square to catch
JAMIE and THE DOCTOR
(BAKER)

THE DOCTOR: No luck?

PERI shakes her head.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER) It didn't look
the kind of place. They'll have
gone somewhere more elaborate.

He stops and peers
into a side alley.

JAMIE: What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: There's a cat, look.

PERI: What about it?

THE DOCTOR has a
strange, glazed
expression.

THE DOCTOR: They say there's more
than one way to ~~skin~~ a cat.
(cont ...) *cook*

PERI and JAMIE
exchange a look.

THE DOCTOR sets off
down the alley, hand
extended enticingly.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Here, pussy.
Come here, puss ...

PERI catches him by
the arm.

PERI: Doctor, what are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: They make quite good
eating. Most small mammals are
most flavoursome when they're baked ...

He sways dizzily
and holds his head.

PERI: What are you saying? I don't
understand ...

THE DOCTOR supports
himself against a
wall. He shakes
his head.

THE DOCTOR: I thought it would
happen! We're turning into
Androgums ...

PERI: You can't!

JAMIE: You're not an Androgum, you're
a Time Lord! Get a hold of yourself,
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... Yes, you're
right. I'm a Time Lord.

There is a fountain or
drinking bowl nearby.

THE DOCTOR goes heavily
to it and
his face with water.
He straightens.

JAMIE: Are you all right now?

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... Yes, I'm all right. For the moment.

ANOTHER ANGLE.

They come to another small street.

DASTARI and CHESSENE walking purposefully out of it.

They dodge back and watch from behind a Moorish grille as DASTARI and CHESSENE hurry past.

THE DOCTOR: They're covered that street - so we'll take this one.

HIGH SHOT Of them moving down the chosen street.

CLOSE ON a restaurant facade.

Caduas
PERI: ~~La Pirandello~~. Isn't that where Oscar works?

JAMIE: Aye, I think that was the name. Mind, there seems to be more places to eat in this town than you'd find fleas on a dog.

THE DOCTOR, PERI and JAMIE head towards the restaurant.

END TELECINE 10.

19. INT. RESTAURANT.

(THE DOCTOR AND
SHOCKEYE ARE
SPRAWLED AT
THEIR TABLE, STILL
GLUTTONOUSLY STUFFING
FROM THE ARRAY
OF DISHES CRAMMED
AROUND THEM.

ANITA IS TALKING
SOMEWHAT ANXIOUSLY
TO OSCAR.

SHOWS HIM A BILL)

OSCAR: What on earth have they had?
Nobody can run up a bill for eighty-
one thousand six hundred pesetas.

ANITA: They've had quenelles,
ortolons and crevettes. They had
the truffled goose with almonds,
the wild boar with Grand Veneur
saice, saddle of venison with
chocolate, eight t-bone steaks
and an entire fieldfare pie.

OSCAR: A whole pie? That's
twelve servings!

ANITA: They've just ordered a
dozen breasts of pigeon - probably
to help down the last of their dozen
bottles of wine.

OSCAR: Whata Gargantuan repast!
It's incredible - and they're still
eating!

ANITA: I think they should start
paying, Oscar.

OSCAR: Yes. Well, leave it to me.

(HE TAKES THE BILL
AND APPROACHES THE
TABLE)

I trust everything was to your
satisfaction, gentlemen?

SHOCKEYE: Tolerable.

OSCAR: Well, may I say, sir,
what a pleasure it has been to see
such dedicated trenchermen enjoying
their food. Unfortunately, the
reckoning is rather high.

(HE PUTS THE BILL
ON THE TABLE)

SHOCKEYE: What is this?

OSCAR: It is the amount you owe
sir.

(SHOCKEYE LOOKS
AT THE DOCTOR)

~~SHOCKEYE: Do you understand this?~~

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): He's
asking for money.

SHOCKEYE: Money?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Tokens of
exchange.

SHOCKEYE: ~~Oh!~~ This is our tally?

(HE TAPS THE BILL)

OSCAR: Yes, sir.

~~(SHOCKEYE FUMBLES
IN HIS POCKET AND
PRODUCES A CRUMPLED
NOTE)~~

SHOCKEYE: Here.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Keep the change.

OSCAR: I'm sorry, sir. I can see you are a wit as well as a bon vivant. But this, whatever it is, is not acceptable.

SHOCKEYE: That is a twenty narg note. You can change that anywhere in the nine planets.

OSCAR: ~~It's not acceptable here, sir.~~

SHOCKEYE: (TO THE DOCTOR) Do you have money?

THE DOCTOR: (SLEEPY) What? Oh, money! Yes, let me see ... I keep the stuff in one of these pockets ... Ah, here's some money.

(HE THROWS A WAD
OF NOTES ON THE
TABLE.

OSCAR PICKS THROUGH
THE WAD OF NOTES)

I don't know where you got this, but

OSCAR: This isn't money.

THE DOCTOR: Of course it's money.

SHOCKEYE: Take it and leave us alone!

~~OSCAR: I don't know where you got all this. The only one I recognise is five dollars in Confederate currency and that hasn't been legal since 1865!~~

~~SHOCKEYE: Send this whimpering ninny away!~~

OSCAR: Sir, if this is a joke it has gone on long enough. If you don't wish to pay cash we can accept any recognised credit card.

(SHOCKEYE RISES
PONDEROUSLY)

SHOCKEYE: I'll pay you - with this!

(HE PRODUCES
HIS KNIFE.

OSCAR STARES AT.
HIM AND BACKS AWAY)

Your whining importunancy has acidised my digestive juices!

(HE STABS OSCAR.

OSCAR FALLS BACK
ACROSS THE TABLE.

ANITA SCREAMS.

WAITERS AND DINERS
SCATTER.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
HAS FALLEN INTO A
HEAVY SLEEP.

SHOCKEYE HEADS FOR
THE REAR OF THE
RESTAURANT.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
RUNS IN WITH PERI
AND JAMIE)

PERI: Oscar!

(THEY RUN TO WHERE
HE IS ROLLING AND
GROANING ON THE
TABLE)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): What happened?

OSCAR: Ah, officer. Promptly on
the scene as always.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Let me see that.

(HE OPENS OSCAR'S
SHIRT AND LOOKS
AT THE WOUND.

OSCAR COUGHS
PAINFULLY)

OSCAR: A ridiculous thing to happen..
Dissatisfied customers usually just
don't leave a tip.

PERI: What do you think?

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
CLOSES OSCAR'S SHIRT
AND SHAKES HIS HEAD.

ANITA COMES UP)

ANITA: You're going to be all right,
Oscar. I've called for an ambulance
and the Guardia Civil.

OSCAR: No, I fear this is
Botcherby's last curtain call.
The world will never see my ... my
definitive Hamlet now.

PERI: We will. We'll all be there
on the first night, Oscar.

OSCAR: To die, to sleep; To
sleep, perchance to dream ... Where
are you, Anita?

ANITA: I'm here.

(HE LOOKS UP AT
HER WITH SIGHTLESS
EYES. AND WHISPERS)

OSCAR: Please take care of my
beautiful moths.

(HIS EYES CLOSE AND
HE DIES.

JAMIE IS BENT OVER
THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON))

JAMIE: Doctor, something's happening
to the Doctor! Look at his face!

(THE ANDROGUM FEATURES
ARE SMOOTHING OUT
AS THE DOCTOR
(TROUGHTON) RETURNS
TO NORMAL.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
IS GNAWING HUNGRILY
ON A CHOP ONE OF THE
OTHER DINERS HAS
ABANDONED)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Delicious ... Oh,
look. Someone's left their Chicken
Kiev.

PERI: Doctor! You're going again.

(HE LOOKS BLANKLY
AT HER.

THEN RUBS HIS HEAD)

~~THE DOCTOR (BAKER): These Androgum
instincts are very potent.~~

(HE SHAKES THE
DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
BY THE SHOULDER.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
LOOKS UP)

Can you walk?

~~THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON: (TESTILY)
You always seem concerned about
whether I can walk or not! Of course
I can walk!~~

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Then it's time we
left.

(HE REACHES FOR A
HANDFUL OF FRUIT,
SEES PERI LOOKING AT
HIM AND GUILTILY RESISTS
THE IMPULSE)

TELECINE 11:

Ext. Restaurant. Day.

Sirens are wailing
nearer as THE DOCTORS
et al emerge from the
building.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): This way.

~~They start off
in separate directions,
then turn back with
a mutual glance.~~

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Follow me.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Now look! You
got me into this mess.

PERI: Will you two please stop
squabbling? Let's go that way.

~~She points in a
third direction. But~~ As
they move off
CHESSENE and DASTARI
step from behind
a colonade (if available).

CHESSENE shows a gun.

CHESSENE: No, ~~you'll~~ ~~come~~ this
way. We have some unfinished business
to attend to.

END TELECINE 11.

20. INT. HALLWAY.

(SHOCKEYE ENTERS.)

THE HALLWAY IS
A MESS OF BROKEN
PLASTER AND SHARDS
OF GLASS.

HE LOOKS FROM
ONE OF THE
BROKEN WINDOWS.

HIS P.O.V.:)

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Hacienda. Day.

THE DOCTORS, PERI
and JAMIE being
herded across the
courtyard under
the guns of DASTARI
and CHESSENE.

END TELECINE 12.

21. INT. HALLWAY.

(SHOCKEYE SMILES.
HE GOES TO THE
DOOR AND OPENS
IT.

THE PRISONERS
ARE DRIVEN IN
AT GUN-POINT.

SHOCKEYE CLOSES
THE DOOR BEHIND
THEM AS THEY
STARE AROUND
AT THE MESS)

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): If she was
my chatelaine, I'd sack her, Dastari.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Disgusting, isn't
it?

CHESSENE: Shockeye, what has
happened here?

SHOCKEYE: It would seem that
Group Marshal Stike vapourised his
spacecraft, madam - and himself.
I found this.

(HE HOLDS OUT
THE TORN SONTARAN
LEG)

DASTARI: So he survived the
coronic acid ...

CHESSENE: Obviously. (MOTIONS
WITH HER GUN) Down to the cellars.
You know the way, I think.

22. INT. CELLARS.

(THEY ENTER THE
CELLARS.)

CHESSENE LOOKS
AT THE KIOSK,
ITS DOOR HANGING
OPEN)

CHESSENE: The control box has been
moved. ~~If Strike had the stupidity
to interfere~~

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Well, he
~~was in rather a hurry to get to~~
the Madillon Cluster.

CHESSENE: Is it damaged?

DASTARI: ~~I can't see any structural~~
~~damage. But the briode-nebuliser is~~
missing.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Do you mean
this?

(CHESSENE TAKES IT
FROM HIM)

CHESSENE: Why did you remove it?

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Because it
contains my symbiotic print.

(CHESSENE STARES
AT HIM DEEPLY)

CHESSENE: ~~As I read your mind,~~
~~you tell the truth. Why?~~

(CHESSENE HANDS THE
BRIODE-NEBULISER
TO DASTARI)

Return this to the machine.

DASTARI: How did your Time Lord
imprint get into this?

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Stike learned
how to initiate symbiosis. He
forced me to use the machine.

CHESSENE: There is a simple way of
testing whether you are still trying
to deceive us ... Come, girl.

(SHE DRAGS PERI
OVER TO THE
KIOSK.

PERI GIVES THE
DOCTOR (BAKER) A
FRIGHTENED LOOK.
HE NODS REASSURINGLY)

Now we shall see.

(SHE OPERATES THE
CONTROLS. THE
KIOSK YOWLS AND
VIBRATES.

PERI AND THE
KIOSK DEMATERIALISES)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): There you are.

DASTARI: Kartz and Reimer
experimented like this many times.
The subjects always vapourised
into the time stream.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Peri won't.
And she hasn't any symbiotic nuclei, I
can assure you.

(CHESSENE MAKES AN
ADJUSTMENT TO THE
CONTROL BOX.

THE TARDIS SOUND.

THEN THE KIOSK
REAPPEARS WITH
PERI SITTING
RIGIDLY INSIDE.

CHESSENE OPENS
THE DOOR)

CHESSENE: Out.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Satisfied?

CHESSENE: Chain these creatures
up.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Chain us up?
After I've just handed you the
power of time travel on a plate?
Come on, Chessene, show a little
gratitude.

(DASTARI OBEYS)

SHOCKEYE: Madam, before we leave
let me cook one of the humans.

CHESSENE: Didn't you sate your
appetite sufficiently in the city?

SHOCKEYE: A mere snack. You
promised we could have a human
before leaving earth.

CHESSENE: Well, if it would please
you. Which do you want?

SHOCKEYE: I'll take the jack.

(HE HOOKS JAMIE
ROUND THE NECK)

JAMIE: Get your hands off!

SHOCKEYE: Steady my beauty ...
Oh, there's some juiceful meat
on this one, Chessene.

(HE EXITS DRAGGING
JAMIE LIKE A
STEER.

WITH THE MANACLES
SECURED, DASTARI
PLACES THE
KEY ON THE
OPERATING TABLE
AND EXITS WITH
CHESSENE)

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): You could at
least say good-bye.

(TO DOCTOR BAKER)

You're almost as clever as
I am.

PERI: What does he mean?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): I presume
you've sabotaged the briode-
nebuliser?

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Pared the interface.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Precisely what I'd have done.

PERI: But it - it worked, didn't it?

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): I left a thin membrane so that it would work once. I knew she'd want to test it.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Don't sound so smug. We've got to get Jamie out of that butcher's hands.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): How's your leg-iron, Peri?

PERI: ~~What d'you mean - how's my leg-iron?~~ Not very comfortable.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): ~~It's looser than ours.~~ Can't you wriggle your foot through it?

PERI: I'll try.

(SHE SITS DOWN
AND PULLS OFF HER
SHOE. SHE TRIES
TO PRIZE THE
FITTER OVER
HER ANKLE.

AFTER A TIME
SHE GIVES UP
IN PAIN)

It's no good, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Can you reach that wheelchair?

PERI: I'm not elastic.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): You should be able to reach the wheel-spokes from there.

(PERI STRETCHES
TOWARDS IT, HER
ONE LEG AWKWARDLY
PINIONED. HER
FINGERS CLOSE
ON A SPOKE IN THE
WHEEL)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Good girl.

PERI: What's the idea, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Roll it back towards him.

PERI: Why? He's not going anywhere in it.

(STILL, WITH
EFFORT, SHE MANAGES TO
ROLL THE CHAIR
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.
(BAKER). HE GRABS
IT AND STRAIGHTENS
IT TOWARDS THE
OPERATING TABLE)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): What d'you think?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): It might work. Worth trying.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Right.

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
PUSHES THE CHAIR AND
SENDS IT CAREERING
FORWARD TO
WEDGE UNDER
THE OPERATING
TABLE. NOW,
STRETCHING FORWARD
AS FAR AS HE CAN
WITH HIS FREE
FOOT, HE WEDGES IT
UNDER THE BACK OF
THE SEAT.

USING ALL HIS
STRENGTH, THE
DOCTOR (BAKER)
ATTEMPTS TO TIP
THE CHAIR BACKWARDS.
THE TABLE CANTS
FRACTIONALLY)

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Come on.
Use some strength.

(GRITTING HIS TEETH,
THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
TRIES AGAIN. THE
TABLE TILTS SLOWLY
SIDEWAYS. THE
MANACLE KEY
SLIDES DOWN ITS
SMOOTH SURFACE
AND DROPS INTO
THE CHAIR)

Splendid! I couldn't have done
better myself. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
GIVES HIM A LOOK.
HE HOOKS HIS FOOT
UNDER THE AXLE
AND DRAGS THE
CHAIR BACK TOWARDS
HIM.

AFTER THIS IT IS
THE WORK OF A
MOMENT TO COLLECT
THE KEY AND START
UNLOCKING HIS
FETTER.

AS THE DOCTOR
DOES THIS, THERE
IS A DISTANT,
FEARFUL CRY OF
PAIN)

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): (cont)
Never mind us. That's Jamie!
Help him!

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
GIVES THE KEY
TO PERI AND
RUNS OUT)

23. INT. KITCHEN.

(JAMIE IS TRUSSED
LIKE A TURKEY.

SHOCKEYE IS USING
A HIGH-TEC COOKING
AID - AN ELECTRONIC
BOX WITH FLEXIBLE
ELECTRODES WHICH
HE IS APPLYING TO
JAMIE'S BODY.

DASTARI COMES IN
AS SHOCKEYE APPLIES
ANOTHER JOLT.

JAMIE ARCHES AND
SCREAMS)

DASTARI: What are you doing?

SHOCKEYE: Tenderising the meat. See
how the flesh is marbling? That's the
fatty tissue breaking up.

DASTARI: You should kill him first,
surely?

SHOCKEYE: It works better on a live
animal.

(HE PLACES THE
ELECTRODES INTO
JAMIE AGAIN.

ANOTHER SCREAM OF
PAIN BUT LOWER THIS
TIME AS JAMIE BEGINS
TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS)

- 3/73 -

DASTARI: It looks very painful.

SHOCKEYE: Simply a nervous reflex.
I've been butchering all my life.
Primitive creatures don't feel pain
in the way that we would.

(HE PINCHES JAMIE'S
LEG IN PROFESSIONAL
APPRAISAL AND SETS
~~THE ELECTRODES~~
~~AGAIN.)~~

There ... I think it's about ready. I'll
just put a tray under it to collect the
blood. Waste not, want not.

24. INT. HALLWAY.

(ON THE DOCTOR
(BAKER) WATCHING
THROUGH THE HINGE-
GAP OF THE KITCHEN
DOOR.

SHOCKEYE TAKES HIS
KNIFE AND GIVES IT
A QUICK BURNISH
AGAINST A STEEL)

SHOCKEYE: This is the part, I always
say, where you can tell a butcher from
a botcher. The meat should always
have a clean edge.

(CHESSENE ENTERS
ANGRILY)

CHESSENE: Dastari, you bungling oak!
One of the Time Lords has escaped!

DASTARI: That's impossible!

CHESSENE: You couldn't have fastened
the manacle properly.

DASTARI: Chessene, I know I did.

CHESSENE: Don't argue! It's vital
that he be caught and killed.

SHOCKEYE: Madam, this will only take
a few minutes. I thought we would have
the saddle and the haunches for supper
and -

- 3/75 -

CHESSENE: Never mind that now,
Shockeye! I want that Time Lord found!

(SHOCKEYE PUTS DOWN
THE KNIFE)

~~I'd have killed them both earlier but I~~
felt there was still some further
secret, something they were trying to
conceal from me.

(THEY EXIT.

THE DOCTOR STANDS
FROZEN BEHIND THE
DOOR AS THEY CROSS
THE HALL AND DISAPPEAR.

THEN HE SLIPS INTO
THE KITCHEN)

- 75 -

25. INT. KITCHEN.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP
A KNIFE AND SLICES
JAMIE'S WRIST BONDS)

THE DOCTOR: Jamie, can you hear me?
Jamie?

(JAMIE MOANS.

HE GLANCES ROUND.

SHOCKEYE IS IN THE
DOORWAY, GLOATING)

SHOCKEYE: I thought you might return
to help the primitive.

(HE ADVANCES.

THE DOCTOR BACKS
ROUND THE TABLE.

SHOCKEYE PICKS UP
HIS KNIFE. HE
SUDDENLY CHARGES.

THE DOCTOR DODGES
BUT THE KNIFE SLASHES
ACROSS HIS LEG.

HE RUNS OUT INTO
THE HALL WITH
SHOCKEYE FOLLOWING)

26. INT. HALLWAY.

(HOLDING HIS
INJURED LEG,
THE DOCTOR RACES
FROM THE HOUSE.

SHOCKEYE FOLLOWS)

TELECINE 13:

Ext. Hacienda. Day.

CHESSENE comes round
the corner of the
house in time to
see THE DOCTOR
running off.

SHOCKEYE comes down
the steps.

CHESSENE: Shockeye, the Time Lord -

SHOCKEYE: I know, madam. I wounded
him, look.

He points to a patch
of blood on the steps.

CHESSENE: Then follow his blood trail.
Kill him, Shockeye.

SHOCKEYE: Certainly, madam.

He hurries off.

CHESSENE looks at the
puddle of blood. Then
she goes down on all
fours and sniffs at it.

ANGLE: DASTARI watching
her from a corner. He
registers disgust and a
sudden revulsion, realising
the kind of creature he has
made..

END TELECINE 13.

27. INT. KITCHEN.

(JAMIE IS RECOVERING.

HE FINDS A KNIFE AND
CUTS THE ROPS TRUSSING
HIS ANKLES.

HE GETS OFF THE TABLE,
BALANCING THE KNIFE IN
HIS HAND)

JAMIE: I'll have that Shockeye, so I
will ...

(HE GOES OUT GRIMLY)

28. INT. CELLARS.

(PERI AND THE
DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
HAVE FREED THEMSELVES)

THE DOCTOR: Right, let's be off.

(HE TURNS TO LEAD THE
WAY OUT AND FINDS
DASTARI STANDING IN
HIS PATH.

HE RAISES A GUN)

DASTARI: Chessene has ordered me to
kill you.

TELECINE 14:

Ext. Hacienda Grounds.
Day.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
limping along desperately.
He looks round, knowing
that SHOCKEYE must be
gaining.

SHOCKEYE pushing
through the under-
growth, head cocked.
He sniffs the ground.
Knife in hand, he
moves on.

SHOCKEYE: Your run is nearly
ended, Time Lord ...

THE DOCTOR stops and
holds his leg in pain.
Then he limps on.
Through the bushes he
catches sight of
SHOCKEYE cutting down
a bank towards him.
He forces himself
into a desperate run.

SHOCKEYE: (CALLS) Give up,
Time Lord! You cannot escape
Shockeye o' the Quawncing Grig! (cont...)

THE DOCTOR almost
falls and clutches a
tree for support.
On the ground ahead
of him he sees the net,
poison box and water
bottle discarded by
OSCAR.

SHOCKEYE is coming
on more slowly now,
eyes searching round,
knowing he is almost
on his prey.

THE DOCTOR tears a strip from his coat lining and empties the contents of the killing box into it. He then pours water from the bottle onto the pad. The lethal fumes begin to smoke. THE DOCTOR conceals himself behind a tree.

SHOCKEYE comes on. He reaches the spot where THE DOCTOR was but three seconds earlier. Again he stoops and sniffs the ground.

SHOCKEYE: (cont) The blood is warm and salt, Time Lord. I know how near you are.

But THE DOCTOR is even nearer than he thinks. He steps out from behind the tree and the net swishes over SHOCKEYE'S head and shoulders, pinioning his arms. THE DOCTOR leaps on him from behind, clamping the fuming cyanide pad over SHOCKEYE'S face.

SHOCKEYE gives a muffled howl. He swings furiously, his knife slashing at the air, and for a few seconds it seems that his enormous strength will dislodge THE DOCTOR.

But THE DOCTOR sticks to him and then the poison does its work.

SHOCKEYE sinks slowly to his knees and then pitches forward on his face.

THE DOCTOR holds
the pad in position
for a few seconds longer,
just to be sure, and
then stands tiredly.

SHOCKEYE lies motionless,
his head wreathed in
the white cyanide vapour.

END TELECINE 14.

29. INT. CELLARS.

(JAMIE MOVES
STEALTHILY FORWARD.
HE HEARS FOOTSTEPS
APPROACHING AND
HIDES.

CHESSENE PASSES.

CHESSENE ENTERS
THE CELLAR WHERE
PERI AND THE DOCTOR
(TROUGHTON) ARE HELD.

DASTARI IS WITH
THEM. SHE STOPS)

CHESSENE: I ordered you to kill
these two. Why are they still
alive?

DASTARI: There has been enough
killing, Chessene. And it is
my fault. I took an Androgum -
a lowly, unthinking creature of
instinct - and tried to put ~~you~~ *her*
among the gods. That was my mistake.

CHESSENE: I put myself among
the gods. And now I shall liberate
my people. With me as their
leader we shall reign over all
other beings.

THE DOCTOR: Not for long. You'll
eat most of them in a couple of
years.

DASTARI: The Doctor is right. I
raised your horizons but your nature
is unchanged. You are the same
brutish primitive you always were.

(DASTARI TRIES TO
GRAB CHESSENE'S
GUN.

CHESSENE SHOOTS
HIM AND HE FALLS
BACK WITH A CRY.

THE DOCTOR GRABS
PERI AND RUNS)

CHESSENE: Stop!

(SHE AIMS.

JAMIE RISES BEHIND
HER AND FLINGS HIS
KNIFE. IT STRIKES
CHESSENE'S ARM AS
SHE FIRES. THE SHOT
GOES WILD.

CHESSENE DROPS
THE GUN AND HOLDS
HER ARM.

THE DOCTOR AND
PERI HAVE ESCAPED
INTO THE NEXT CELLAR.

CHESSENE ENTERS
THE TIME MODULE.
SHE SWITCHES ON.

THE KIOSK YOWLS
AND VIBRATES.

CHESSENE SCREAMS
IN PAIN AND FALLS.
THE KIOSK BEGINS
TO SMOKE. THERE
ARE EXPLOSIONS
INSIDE. THEN A
FINAL, BIG EXPLOSION
AND THE MACHINE
FALLS APART.

CHESSENE LIES
DEAD. HER FEATURES
HAVE REGRESSED TO
THE PRIMITIVE
ANDROGUM PATTERN.

PERI, JAMES AND
THE DOCTOR LOOK
AT HER)

PERI: Is she dead?

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Very.
Molecular disintegration. Painful,
they tell me, while it lasts.

PERI: That's it then.

JAMIE: Except for Shockeye ...

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): (ENTERS) ~~You~~
~~can forget Shockeye.~~ He's been -
uh - mothballed.

(HE LOOKS AT
THE KIOSK)

My word, that's a mess. It'll
take you quite a while to repair
that.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): It won't
be necessary.

(HE TAKES THE
LITTLE BLACK MUSHROOM
BUTTON FROM HIS
LAPEL.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
STARES)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): A Stattenheim
remote control! Where did you
get that? I've always wanted one
of those.

(THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
SMILES AS HE OPERATES
THE BUTTON)

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): Some of us have earned these little privileges, you know.

(THE TARDIS APPEARS.)

HE OPENS ITS DOOR)

After you, Jamie.

JAMIE: Goodbye, Peri ... Doctor.

THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON): And do try to keep out of my way in the time continuum, there's a good fellow. It should be big enough for the two of us.

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
GLARES AS THE
TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

THE DOCTOR (BAKER): Of all the conceited ingrates! ~~I must say I don't care for my attitude at all...~~
He almost conceals my natural charm.

PERI: Is that your Tardis?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

I don't understand how it can manage to be in two places at the same time.

THE DOCTOR: That's the whole point. It isn't the same time, is it? My Tardis is at least a five minute walk from here. *Come on.*

(PERI SHRUGS:
SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND)

PERI: How do you feel?

THE DOCTOR: I'll survive.

PERI: You need a holiday. We could go fishing again.

(THE DOCTOR LIMPS
TO THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not. I still have to purge myself of these Androgum elements. So it's a healthy vegetarian diet from now on.

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

FADE OUT